

ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL
"AMERICA'S PARISH CHURCH"

NEW YORK CITY

CELEBRATION OF THE EUCHARIST

TUESDAY OF THE SEVENTH WEEK OF EASTER

MAY 26, 2020

ENTRANCE HYMN

"This Joyful Eastertide"

VRUECHTEN

1. This joy - ful East - er - tide A - way with sin and
2. My flesh in hope shall rest And for a sea - son
3. Death's flood has lost its chill Since Je - sus crossed the

sor - - - row! My love, the Cru - ci -
slum - - - ber; Till trump from east to
riv - - - er; Lov - er of souls, from

fied, Has sprung to life this mor - - - row:
west Shall wake the dead in num - - - ber:
ill My pass - ing soul de - liv - - - er:

Had Christ, who once was slain, Not burst his three - day pris -
on, Our faith had been in vain. But now has Christ a -
ris - en, a - ris - en, a - ris - en, a - ris - - - en!

COMMUNION HYMN

"Draw Us in the Spirit's Tether"

UNION SEMINARY

1. Draw us in the Spir - it's teth - er, For when hum - bly
2. As the breth - ren used to gath - er In the name of
3. All our meals and all our liv - ing Make as sac - ra -

in thy name, Two or three are met to - geth - er,
Christ to sup, Then with thanks to God the Fa - ther
ments of thee, That by car - ing, help - ing, giv - ing,

Thou art in the midst of them; Al - le - lu - ia!
Break the bread and bless the cup. Al - le - lu - ia!
We may true dis - ci - ples be. Al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia! Touch we now thy gar - ment's hem.
Al - le - lu - ia! So knit thou our friend - ship up.
Al - le - lu - ia! We will serve thee faith - ful - ly.

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RECESSIONAL HYMN

"Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise"

LLANFAIR

1. Hail the day that sees him rise,
2. There for him high tri - umph waits: Al - le - lu - ia!
3. See, he lifts his hands a - bove;
4. High - est heav'n its Lord re - ceives,

To the throne a - bove the skies;
Lift your heads, e - ter - nal gates!
See, he shows the prints of love; Al - le - lu - ia!
Yet he loves the earth he leaves;

Pas - chal Lamb for sin - ners giv'n
Christ has con - quered death and sin; Al - le - lu - ia!
Though re - turn - ing to his throne,
Hark, his gra - cious lips be - stow,

En - ters now the high - est heav'n.
Take the King of glo - ry in!
Still he calls us all his own. Al - le - lu - ia!
Bless - ings on his church be - low.